The world around you shifts suddenly, as if the very fabric of reality is being rewoven. One moment, you find yourself quietly minding your own business, and the next, everything explodes into a riot of color and light. The sky transforms into a canvas of pastel swirls, radiating brilliant rays that seem to tickle your senses. "Whats beautiful yet so utterly surreal. As you take a step forward, an ecstatic giggle escapes your lips re shrinking, your height reducing, yet it feels so right. You skip nervously between a height of 5.4 and 5.5 feet, but with every inch reduced, another joyous chuckle escapes your lips.

"Oh! Whats left is a smooth, flat surface, lending you a uniquely divine appearance; a fitting visage for this fantastical kingdom.

A soft breeze dances around you, and with it comes a golden halo, materializing just above your head, glowing and flickering like the sun. The ticklish sensation sings through you, and within that moment, you forget any apprehension. Suddenly, a feeling of contentment washes over you, warm like freshly baked cookies right out of the oven. What is this feeling? you wonder, but soon the deeper questioning fades as you a luscious golden mane slicked back beautifully with a single tuft playfully sticking out at the top. Each strand whispers sweetly, vibrating with the melody of newfound freedom. And then, unexplainably, you feel it. The power surging from behind you as six massive wings erupt gracefully a divine seraphim, alive in this whimsical Heaven so vastly different from the life you once knew.

What life ever was begins to fade, like wisps of smoke caught in the wind. Memory and thought swirl around you as your transformation pulls tighter your true name sung by angels through the ages Welcome, angel!I **The voice is familiar, yet not, and it resonates like the sweetest of melodies.**

Instinctively, you smile, leaning into the happiness that surges through you, feeling all traces of hesitation dissipate like morning mist. You embrace this bold transformation, becoming one with your angelic form.

Upon realizing your destiny, you reflect on your newfound power, sense of self, and immortality that envelopes you more solidly than any earthly bonds ever could. Not only do you possess the ability to fly with your magnificent wings, but you also hear the melodious call of music echoing in your soul. It opens your

heart into a dance of joyful possibilities as you stir through the cotton-candy clouds of Heaven, ready to embrace this perfect new life.

The laughter wells up again as you stretch your wings wide, testing their length against the sky as they catch the breezy wind. "Wow! This is incredible!" The words slip out playfully as you dip and dive through the clouds, laughing joyously in ways you never thought possible.

You no longer bear the burdens of mortality; you no longer concern yourself with who you once thought you were. In this dazzling realm filled with whimsy and the echoes of laughter, you learned quickly that you had always belonged to the light and to the joy that now saturates it.

And so, in your newly woven existence, you leap into your role among the heavenly beings. Embracing your true seraphim self, stronger and more enchanted than ever. You are an angel, and in your heart of hearts, you know you have always been.